DC NATION™

25

YOUNG JUSTICE™

INVASION 6 OF 6

WEISMAN

JONES

The FINAL INVASION!

DCNATION.COM

RATED E EVERYONE

APR 2013

GOTHAM CITY
DECEMBER 1, 21:13 EST
TEAM YEAR ZERO

WHOA! LOOK AT THAT!

NOW IT'S GETTING INTERESTING!

IT'S POINTING STRAIGHT AT HIM!

C'MON, BIRTHDAY BOY!

YEAH, GRAYSON, SHE WON YOU FAIR AND SQUARE!

WOO HOO!

OKAY, OKAY, CALM DOWN! I'M *FOURTEEN*, NOT NINE.

YOU READY FOR WHAT COMES NEXT?

THE COLLECTOR'S SHIP
DECEMBER 1, 18:32 EST
TEAM YEAR FIVE

KYLSTAR'S VESSEL
DECEMBER 1, 23:32 UTC
TEAM YEAR FIVE

Young Justice
INVASION

CHAPTER SIX: ROLLING DOUBLES

CONNER, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?!

HOLD FOR TRANSLATION.

METROPOLIS
DECEMBER 1, 18:33 EST
TEAM YEAR FIVE

THIS SCARAB CAN NEUTRALIZE THE COLLECTOR'S ATTACK, JAIME REYES.

YOU CAN? =UHHNNN= THEN WHAT...WHAT ARE YOU...WAITING FOR?

NEW GENESIS LIFE-TECH? ON THIS PRIMITIVE WORLD?

AND YOU. THE *IRONY* OF YOUR PARTICIPATION IS NOT LOST ON MY TWELFTH-LEVEL INTELLIGENCE...

...BUT IT ALTERS *NOTHING.*

A PORTION OF THIS WORLD *WILL* BE COLLECTED, *PRESERVED* FREE OF *CONTAMINATION.*

BETA SQUAD TO *BATGIRL*--

--I THINK WE'VE FIGURED OUT HOW TO *SHUT DOWN* THE FORCE FIELD SURROUNDING METROPOLIS.

GREAT, BEE. DO IT.

ANY SIGN OF *MATCH?*

SORRY. LONG GONE.

KYLSTAR'S VESSEL
DECEMBER 1, 23:34 UTC
TEAM YEAR FIVE

TRANSLATION: FIRST LEADER KYLSTAR IS IMPRESSED.

KYLSTAR'S VESSEL
DECEMBER 1, 23:58 UTC
TEAM YEAR FIVE

TRANSLATION: THE FIRST LEADER'S HOME PLANET WAS *DESTROYED*, HIS RACE ENSLAVED...

SKAHVEYT-KA: ROK TOR HAHN SHO KYLSTAR *FRAG*, LOBO-SEH-FEM VLASH...

TXEEE: KL-STR CH SH SH SH *TXX*, CNX VLT...

NOS KEMNOS: KADAN KYLSTAR THARAN *NULORZ-NOG*, TAVAN JASAN...

...THUS, KYLSTAR HAS BEEN GATHERING *WEAPONS* IN ORDER TO *FREE* HIS PEOPLE.

FIRST LEADER NOW REALIZES THAT *SENTIENT* WEAPONS DESERVE FREEDOM, TOO.

HE APOLOGIZES FOR ANY INCONVENIENCE.

CAN WE BELIEVE ANY OF THIS?

YES. IN MY SECTOR OF THE GALAXY, THE FATE OF KYLSTAR'S WORLD AND RACE IS WELL KNOWN.

OKAY, BUT...HOW DOES THAT SQUARE WITH THE *OTHER* ALIEN SHIP ATTACKING METROPOLIS?

TRANSLATION: KYLSTAR WILL DEMONSTRATE HE SHARES NO AGENDA WITH THE COLLECTOR OF WORLDS...

...AND WILL RETURN YOU ALL TO YOUR HOME PLANETS--

--THOUGH IF YOU CHOOSE TO REMAIN, FIRST LEADER PROMISES GOOD TREATMENT AND GLORIOUS BATTLE.

SIGN ME UP!

THE OFFER *IS* APPEALING.

VLASH SUH FRAG.

GRRRRR

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

HEY, I'LL TAKE *KYL-JOY* OVER *YOU* ANY DAY!

THE CHOICE HAS BEEN MADE.

TRANSLATION: SLAVERS ARE TOO POWERFUL TO ATTACK WITH LIMITED WEAPONS--

--THUS KYLSTAR WILL PREPARE BY CONQUERING THE GALAXY FIRST.

MY KIND OF GUY.

THE COLLECTOR'S SHIP
DECEMBER 1, 19:01 EST
TEAM YEAR FIVE

WOLS NWOD RUO S'YMENE NOITCAER EMIT!

ALPHA SQUAD, WE ARE BACK ABOARD AND LOCKED ON YOUR SIGNAL.

GOOD, BECAUSE WE DEFINITELY NEED SOME--

--HELP...

GUYS! ALIEN ROBOT! TRYING TO STEAL METROPOLIS! TAKE HIM DOWN!

ALL I NEEDED TO KNOW.

WHAT WAS THIS THING?

HE CALLED HIMSELF THE *'BRAINIAC OF IZOD'* OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

I AM THE *COLLECTOR OF WORLDS.* BUT YOU...

SCANS INDICATE YOU ARE... *KRYPTONIAN?* IMPOSSIBLE.

CORRECTION. FURTHER SCANS INDICATE YOU ARE MERELY A *CLONE...*

DHABAR
DECEMBER 1, 21:18 UTC+2
TEAM YEAR ZERO

BROTHER, LOOK OUT!

SUMAAN! NO!!

:ARGHH:

WHOOM

YOUR BULLETS CAN'T HURT ME, COWARD!

NOT SO TOUGH NOW?!

RARRRR

SUPERBOY, STOP!

HE'S A *KILLER!* HE DESERVES WHAT HE GETS!

THAT'S *NOT* HOW WE DO THINGS!

...A *CLONE* WITH *CORRUPTED* KRYPTONIAN DNA.

METROPOLIS
DECEMBER 1, 19:03 EST
TEAM YEAR FIVE

KON-EL IS EVERY BIT A KRYPTONIAN! AND I SHOULD KNOW...

...BECAUSE I AM *KAL-EL* OF *KRYPTON.*

IS THAT IT? DID WE WIN?

DO NOT FLATTER YOURSELF, EARTHLING. DID YOU TRULY BELIEVE MY *TWELFTH-LEVEL INTELLIGENCE* COULD BE RELEGATED TO A SINGLE COLUDROID UNIT?

STILL, SCANS INDICATE *YOU* ARE A TRUE KRYPTONIAN. IF SUCH A THING IS POSSIBLE--

BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP

HOW 'BOUT YOU TELL A GIRL WHAT THE HECK IS GOING ON?!

SING IT, SISTER!

SOMETHING BELOW TAMPERS WITH MY *FORCE FIELD GENERATOR PROBE...*

IF THE FORCE SPHERE SHUTS DOWN WHILE THE REDUCTION BEAM IS ENGAGED--

--IT WILL *DEVASTATE* YOUR WORLD!

HEY, THAT'S ***MY*** JOB, MISTER!

THEN DISENGAGE YOUR BEAM, COLLECTOR!

BECAUSE YOUR FORCE FIELD ***PREVENTS*** US FROM WAVING OFF OUR OPERATIVES IN METROPOLIS!

I AM THE *COLLECTOR* OF WORLDS--NOT THEIR DESTROYER...

"...I HAVE DISENGAGED THE BEAM."

HURRY, GAR! =UNHHH= I CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE OF THIS!

YOU DID IT!

"THAT SHOULD TAKE CARE OF THE FORCE SPHERE AROUND METROPOLIS!"

THEY DID IT!!

YEAH. THINGS ARE *COMPLETELY* BACK TO NORMAL.

BETA TO ALPHA. THE FORCE FIELD IS DOWN...

...BUT METROPOLIS AND EVERYONE IN IT ARE ABOUT TWENTY PERCENT SMALLER.

THEN YOU ARE *DETERMINED* THAT I NOT COLLECT YOUR CITY?

VERY.

AN INADVISABLE *RISK* TO THE *PRESERVATION* OF YOUR CULTURE--

--BUT IF EVEN *ONE* KRYPTONIAN SURVIVES, PERHAPS THE NEED FOR PRESERVATION IS *NOT* ABSOLUTE.

SO BE IT. I WILL *RE-ENLARGE* YOUR 'METROPOLIS' AND *DEPART*. BUT *FIRST*...

YOU WANT US TO WHAT?!

THE ALIEN'S REGROWING THE CITY.

WOW. OKAY. GOOD THING I'M ADJUSTABLE.

WHAT ABOUT THE OTHER CITIES? WILL YOU RETURN THEM, TOO?

OTHER CITIES?

THEIR WORLDS NO LONGER EXIST. HENCE MY COLLECTION.

HE'S NOT USUALLY LIKE THIS...

...I MEAN HE USED TO BE, BUT RECENTLY HE'S BEEN MUCH BETTER.

DHABAR
DECEMBER 1,
21:21 UTC+2
TEAM YEAR ZERO

THIS MAN NEEDS MEDICAL ATTENTION.

AT LEAST PRESIDENT HARJAVTI IS SAFE, AND WE STOPPED ***QUEEN BEE*** FROM TAKING REVENGE.

"SO THAT'S GOOD, RIGHT?"

DEADSHOT, OF COURSE, ***NEVER*** MISSES. ***SUMAAN*** HARJAVTI WAS ALWAYS THE TARGET...

QURAC
JANUARY 16, 16:16 UTC+2
TEAM YEAR ONE

...AND NOW SUMAAN IS AS MUCH A ***HERO*** TO HIS PEOPLE--AS HE IS A ***THRALL*** TO ME.

THAT'S NOT REVENGE. JUST GOOD STRATEGY.

NO, MY DEAR. ***YOU'RE*** MY REVENGE.

BUT I'M NOT SURE...

WELL, LET'S SEE IF WE CAN FIX THAT.

NOW, WILL YOU HELP ME, MARIE?

ANYTHING, MY QUEEN. BUT...BUT WHAT ABOUT GARFIELD?

NEVER FEAR. HE'LL BE RIGHT THERE. WAITING FOR YOU.

"TRUST ME, LOVE. THIS IS THE FASTEST WAY DOWN."

METROPOLIS
DECEMBER 1, 18:03 EST
TEAM YEAR FIVE

YOU DID WELL IN SUMMONING ME, LOVE.

ANYTHING FOR YOU, MY QUEEN.

YOU'LL *NEVER* GET AWAY WITH THIS, WITCH!

EVEN IF YOU TAKE YOUR *REVENGE* AND *KILL* US, FREEDOM *WILL* CATCH UP TO YOU ONE DAY!

YEAH, WHAT SHE SAID!

NOW, MY DEAR, WHO SAID *ANYTHING* ABOUT KILLING YOU?

AND THIS *ISN'T* REVENGE. IT'S STRATEGY.

METROPOLIS
DECEMBER 1, 22:03 EST
TEAM YEAR FIVE

MS. HARJAVTI!!

THANK GOD, YOU'RE SAFE!!

"METROPOLIS IS SAFE-- IF A LITTLE WORSE FOR WEAR. THE COLLECTOR IS GOING...

...AND KYLSTAR IS GONE. I THINK WE'VE ***REACHED*** OUR ***ALIEN QUOTA*** FOR THE YEAR. IT'S ***OVER.***

IS IT? BECAUSE I'M STILL A FEW ANSWERS SHY OF ***'OVER.'***

I MEAN, WHAT ARE THE ODDS OF ***TWO ALIENS*** ATTACKING THE EARTH AT ONCE?

IT IS DISTURBING. TO MY KNOWLEDGE, THE ONLY OTHER SUCH WERE THE ***APELLAXIANS*** AND ***DRAAGA...***

...AND THOSE WERE ***RANDOM*** OCCURRENCES, YEARS APART.

IT'S ALMOST LIKE SOMEONE WAVED A RED FLAG AND SAID, *"WE'RE HERE! COME AND GET US!"*

MAYBE IT WAS ***DESAAD*** OR SOMEONE ELSE FROM--

OH, I'M A FOOL!

THE COLLECTOR 'COLLECTS' CITIES FROM ***DOOMED WORLDS...***

SO WHAT MADE HIM THINK EARTH WAS DOOMED?

NO! WHAT MADE ME NOT ***ASK*** IF HE'D COLLECTED FROM ***KRYPTON?!***

SO...WHAT HAPPENED TO GRODD, DEVASTATION, MAMMOTH AND THE TERROR TWINS?

MAYBE THE COLLECTOR WAS MORE OF A SORE LOSER THAN HE LET ON...

...AND MESSED WITH US BY TELEPORTING THEM SOMEWHERE THEY WOULDN'T GET BUSTED.

WHY WOULD WE WANT TO BUST GRODD?

THEY REALLY CAN'T SEE OR HEAR US?

SUCH IS THE POWER OF MY MIND. BUT REMEMBER. NOW YOU OWE GRODD.

WELL?

STRANGEST, SCARIEST DAY OF MY LIFE.

SO YOU'RE IN.

OH. TOTALLY.

I SAID WE'RE IN, SO WE'RE IN.

IT'S NOT UP FOR DISCUSSION. NO, IT ISN'T. NO. IT ISN'T. NO!

GOTHAM CITY
DECEMBER 1, 21:16 EST
TEAM YEAR ZERO

ONLY FOUR MINUTES LEFT!!

WHAT DO YOU THINK THEY'RE DOING IN THERE?

WE DON'T HAVE TO *DO* ANYTHING...

BARBARA...?

WOW. JUST. WOW. AND...UH... WHY?

DICK... WHY DO YOU THINK?

BLÜDHAVEN
DECEMBER 2, 00:16 EST
TEAM YEAR FIVE

YOU'RE HERE.
I'M HERE.

YOU KNOW I LOVE YOU, BARB. REMIND ME AGAIN WHY WE'RE NOT TOGETHER?
BECAUSE-- IN THE IMMORTAL WORDS OF WALLY WEST--YOU'RE A *DOG*, DICK GRAYSON.
YOU'RE NOT READY FOR ME... *YET.*

THEN WHY COME TONIGHT?
IT'S YOUR *BIRTHDAY*, HERO. OR IT WAS WHEN I GOT HERE. SO IF IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH YOU...
...LET'S JUST SPEND A LITTLE TIME TOGETHER.

CLIK

Young Justice
INVASION
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NEVER THE END...